

The Daily Telegram.

Vol. 1.—No. 4.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1899.

Price: Two Cents.

AT THE BAZARETTE HOLIDAY OPENING

SATURDAY, DEC 9

Every Customer making a purchase to the amount of 25c or over, will receive a Souvenir.

HAVE YOU

Got through with the Thanksgiving dinner and settled down to pancakes? If so we can furnish you with the best assortment in that line. Look at this list.

Mattie Mitchel's Self Raising Corn Flour.
Virginia Sweet Prepared Pancake Flour.
Ho Ho Pancake Flour.
Ho Ho Buckwheat Flour.
Fine Buckwheat Flour made at home and abroad.

EACH ONE SURE TO PLEASE.

AMMERMAN & SCOTT.

228 CONGRESS ST.

Both 'Phones 123.

DANCING ACADEMY.

The office of the Ypsilanti Dancing Academy will be open at Lightguard Hall from 9:30 to 12:30 a. m., and 2 to 8:30 p. m. We quote terms and receive the names of those wishing to join the classes.

Prof. Herbert Pink of the University Academy at Ann Arbor and of the Detroit school of Dancing will personally supervise the work. He guarantees to learn one to dance in one term or money refunded.

G. A. PINK, Manager.
New State Phone 314.

To the Public

COME ONE COME ALL

We have a full supply of household goods to select from. Carpets a specialty, also Furniture in its various lines. CASH or monthly payments. No agents out to drum the people to death. Give us a call.

HOUSEHOLD INSTALLMENT CO. BRANCH

C. E. Buell, Pres. E. L. Buell, Sec.
D. A. Wright, Treas. E. H. Vail, Mgr.
Follett House Bldg., Depot.

THE WHEELMAN'S BRAND.

No question about it. The people that drink Stroh's Bottled Beer are satisfied that they drink the best. Sold at The Senate, 129 Congress St., Ypsilanti. 1-6

Furnished Room for Rent—One front room, nicely furnished, at 218 N. Washington street, corner Emmet, front entrance. 2-7

WANTED—Position as housekeeper by a middle aged lady. Inquire at THE DAILY TELEGRAM office. 1-w

Mills, the Baker, is prepared to supply wants your for anything in his line Telephone No 320, two rings or call at 30 East Cross St.

Milwaukee Grain.

Wheat— $\frac{1}{2}$ c higher; No. 1 northern, 66 @67c; No. 2 northern, 64 @65 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. Rye—Firm; No. 1, 54 @55 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. Barley—Steady; No. 2, 46 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; sample, 35 @41c. Oats—Dull; 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ @25 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

Detroit Grain.

Wheat—Cash white, 68 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; red, 68 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; December, 68 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; May, 72 $\frac{1}{2}$ c bid. Corn—Cash, 34c. Oats—White, 26 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. Rye—57 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

WANTON CRIMINALITY

Miscreant Deliberately Essays
Two Murders While Rob-
bing a House.

MINISTER AND WIFE THE VICTIMS

Shoots the Wife First Because She Called
for Help and Then the Husband—Both
Badly Wounded, but the Husband Will
Probably Recover—Wife's Case Not So
Encouraging—Story of a Dastardly and
Bloody Crime.

Racine, Wis., Dec. 7.—At a late hour last night physicians reported that Rev. Cheney and his wife would recover. The burglar is still at large.

Racine, Wis., Dec. 7.—Rev. David B. Cheney, of the First Baptist church, and his wife were shot by a burglar at 10 a. m. yesterday at their home on Lake avenue. Mrs. Cheney was shot in the breast. The ball glanced downward and is believed to have lodged in her left lung. Cheney was shot in the abdomen and in the center of the breast. The desperate burglar after his murderous assault fled and a large posse of police officials and private citizens is scouring the country for him. The city is in a state of seething excitement and business is practically suspended.

Story of the Wanton Crime.

Mrs. Cheney walked out of a room on the second floor of her residence and in the hall she was confronted by a man about 22 years old and smooth shaven, who demanded money. Instead of giving him anything, Mrs. Cheney yelled for her husband. Immediately she did so the man drew a revolver and shot her. She tried to run down the stairs and fell headlong. Cheney rushed out of his library and grappled with the burglar, who placed his revolver to the preacher's abdomen and fired. As Cheney staggered away he fired again, the ball lodging in Cheney's breast. Cheney put his head out of a window and called for help and the burglar made his escape. The assailant on leaving the house ran down Lake street.

Last Seen of the Miscreant.

A woman whom he met asked him what he was running for and he told her that a man at Cheney's house was trying to kill him. The last seen of him he was running south on Wisconsin street. If he is caught it is believed the law will be powerless to prevent his being lynched. Rev. David B. Cheney is one of the best-known Baptist preachers in the state. He has occupied pulpits at LaCrosse and Superior and for several years was president of the A. P. A. of the state. After being shot Cheney crawled down the hall and found his wife lying in a pool of blood. Cheney tried to get help and he crawled on his hands and knees down the stairs out onto the front veranda, where he called for help. A passerby heeded his calls and summoned three doctors and the police.

MRS. CHENEY MAY NOT RECOVER.

Her Husband Will Probably Live—Description of the Thug.

The doctors are afraid that Mrs. Cheney will not recover. She is resting comfortably. Her husband is getting along nicely. Although he is in a very critical condition he will probably recover. The burglar is supposed to be one of the gang which has been operating in Kenosha and Waukegan during the past month. He is about 5 feet 6 inches tall and thick-set. His face is clean-shaven and peaked. He wore a black stiff hat and a brown overcoat and had the air of being well-dressed. Both of his victims are able to give descriptions of him which agree and both are sure that they could identify him. Mr. Cheney says he thinks the man is about 22 years of age.

As the man rushed from the house of the minister he was met in the street by a woman named Mrs. Armstrong. Mrs. Armstrong says that the man appeared intensely agitated and when she asked him why he was running he replied that there was some in the house who was trying to kill him and he was trying to escape. He rushed from her and ran up the street turning on Wisconsin street and was lost to view. Mrs. Armstrong then heard the calls of Cheney and she went to his assistance. No one can be found who noticed the man on Wisconsin street and not a trace of him can be found after he was last seen by Mrs. Armstrong.

Immediately the neighborhood was thrown into a state of the wildest excitement. The police went in all directions to scour the country, and word was sent to all the surrounding places, where a sharp lookout was kept for the man. Mayor Higgins has offered a reward of \$500 for the man, dead or alive. The description of the man has been sent to the police in all surrounding towns and it is thought that he cannot escape. The feeling against him is running high and he will undoubtedly be dealt with in a violent manner if he is caught.

Elderly Widow's Adventure.

Eau Claire, Wis., Dec. 7.—Great excitement was caused by the disappearance Tuesday at 9 p. m. of Mrs. H. P. Thomas, a widow aged 74 years, of one of the leading families. Her son and 100 relatives and friends and the police searched the city all night. She was found at 9 a. m. yesterday by Rev. L. C. Grant, pastor of the First Presbyterian church. She was in the basement of the church, to which she had gained access through a window. She was somewhat chilled by exposure but will recover.

KNIFE MAY HANG A MAN.

Weapon Supposed to Have Been the Death
of Thomas Good.

Madison, Wis., Dec. 7.—The police think that an important link has been discovered by them in the chain of evidence connecting Charles Nolan with the murder of Thomas Good, in a lonely spot near the northwest city limits about four months ago. The knife with which it is believed the murder was committed has been found in a spot near the route which it is thought Nolan took in returning from the scene of the murder. The servant girl at Nolan's home, who was then Minnie Randall, but has since been married and is now Mrs. E. R. Cox, testified at the preliminary examination that a butcher knife which she used in the kitchen was missing shortly before and ever since the murder.

For this knife the police made a long but unavailing search and its final discovery was either accidental or directed by fate. Ed Gerstenbrei, who lives in the neighborhood, had his cattle grazing on a piece of ground in the vicinity of the murder and was watching them to see that they did not break into a cornfield. While leaning idly against a tree he noticed something sticking just out of the ground and on going to see what it was pulled up a butcher knife. Knowing that the police had been looking for a knife, he reported his discovery to Chief Baker, who took it at once to Mrs. Cox for identification. She described it accurately before the chief showed it to her and then as soon as he took it out of its wrappings she at once exclaimed: "Yes, that is the knife!"

ESCAPED PRISONER CAPTURED.

Drew a Revolver on the Officer—How He
Beat a Former Capture.

Pana, Ills., Dec. 7.—William Ratliff was captured Tuesday at the home of his father, eleven miles south of this city, by Chief of Police Kieley and Deputy Sheriff C. Henry, after he had drawn a revolver on the officers. Ratliff escaped in the summer of 1884 from the state reformatory at Pontiac, where he was serving a term for larceny, having been sent there from Coles county.

In December, 1895, he was arrested in Indiana, but escaped while being taken to Pontiac by jumping from the moving train near Danville, leaping through the window. He says he broke three ribs and an ankle and used a fence rail for a crutch. Later, at Vera, near Pana, he escaped Deputy Sheriff frozen river. He says he has served a term in the penitentiary at Michigan City, Ind., for burglary.

Failure of a Lumberman.

La Crosse, Wis., Dec. 7.—A petition in voluntary bankruptcy proceedings has been filed in the United States court here by John H. Howe, lumberman and merchant, of Amery, Polk county. Liabilities, \$53,000; assets not quite half that sum.

Anything Jabe Sells bears the Quality Stamp.

IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING THAT CLOTHING

when you want the
right styles and all
the latest fads in

Go where the stock is New.

I (not we) have opened a new

Clothing, Hat and
Gents' Furnishing
Goods Store at

NO. 17 N. HURON ST.
YPSILANTI.

"All by myself," at which place I shall be pleased to see my old friends (and the new ones too) to whom I extend an invitation to see me in my new quarters.

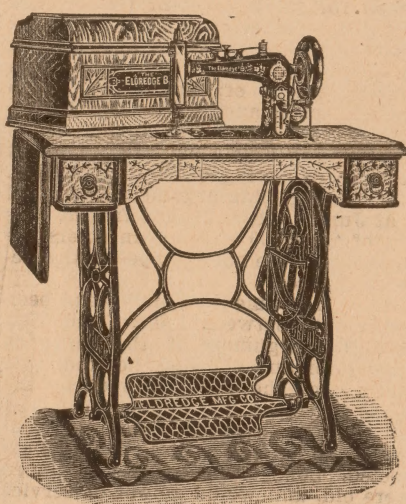
The Little Store
Around the
Corner.

DEPENDABLE GOODS
AT
RIGHT PRICES.

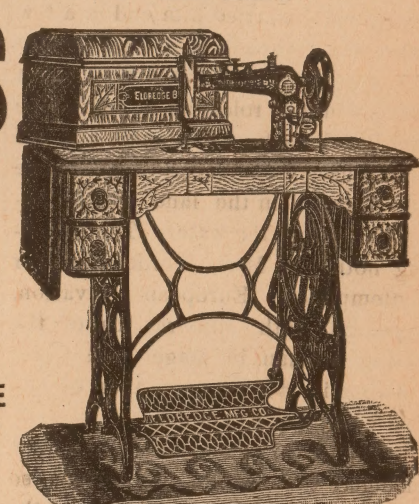
J. B. WORTLEY.

There is no other.

ELDREDGE STANDARD SEWING MACHINES 5 YEAR GUARANTEE.



\$20.00\$
BUYS ONE.

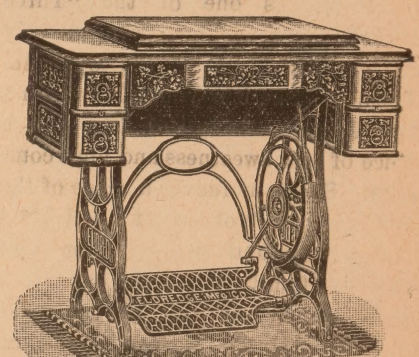
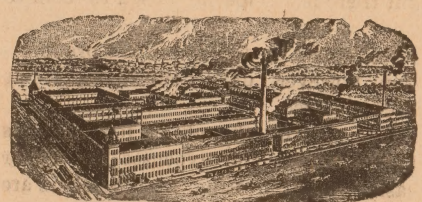


ALL UP-TO-DATE IMPROVEMENTS.
HIGH ARM.
BALL BEARING.
ADJUSTABLE TAKE UP.
BEARINGS HARDENED & ADJUSTABLE
SELF THREADING SHUTTLE.
LARGE BOBBIN.
LIGHT AND EASY RUNNING.

In Fact the Leading First Class Sewing Machine of the World.

EASY TEMS.

HOME OF THE



ELDREDGE

SALES & SERVICE
Open Evenings.
509-511 Cross St. Tel. 68. Ypsilanti.

The Daily Telegram.

HERE'S A SAMPLE.

On several past occasions we have taken occasion to broadly hint that weak kneed, pusillanimous citizenship is stalking about among us and laying its icy fingers on home enterprise, here and there. We have inwardly yearned for a concrete example which might shine through any leather goggles extant. Here is a gem of the kind.

Before us lies a card, informing us that the writer prefers that this office cease sending him our weekly, his weakly argument being that he takes the Ann Arbor printed Sentinel. The humorous side of the whole matter is, that only recently he declined a subscription to our daily on the ground that he was taking the weekly. The inditer of the above card was none less than a good alderman of this city; one of the city pops and props!

Of course, the mere matter of subscription is insignificant enough, but the idea of a citizen in his position deliberately turning his back on a home enterprise to support an outside concern is manner nearly small enough to invite contempt.

SIDEWALK LOGIC.

We Hope These Suits are as Defective as our Walks.

Before the attention of our city officials is entirely engrossed in defending the city treasury against the rapidly increasing calendar of sidewalk suits; it is to be hoped that they will use every means at their command to put our walks in as good repair as possible. Quite frequently of late, the editorial "We" has stumbled into openings in sidewalk-walks, made by the bodily removal of a plank. The jar did not damage "Us" but no one knows what may happen if it occurs again.

The city government is probably doing all in its power to put our walks in safe condition, but the task is seemingly without end. A reasonable cooperation by our citizens, in this matter of public concern, is the only hope of our shins and the city treasury. Sidewalk bruises are expensive—the city cannot hide therefrom, and the taxpayer is skinned thereby. Our earnest prayer is that the suits now pending against Ypsilanti are as defective as her walks.

GAINED FAME AFAR.

A Former Ypsilantian is Recognized as a Star.

Ypsilantians well remember the handsome and talented singer, Miss Oriska Worden, who won the heart of one of the city's most prominent young men, married him and in a few years was divorced; and later took to the stage. She has achieved great success in her roles as a vaudeville star in Uncle Sam's domain and has finally been emboldened to seek fame and fortune in the land of her ancestors across the water. The following notice of Miss Worden and her contemplated European invasion, appeared, with illustrations of the young woman in stage and street costume in a recent number of the San Francisco Examiner:

"The American vaudeville star has changed the current of fortune so long set against him and turned the tables on the high priced artists across the pond. This is especially true of American girls and here is a case in point.

Miss Oriska Worden will be remembered as one of the "Three Hawaiian Queens," who were recently the star attraction at the Orpheum Theatre. She is a young lady with a fine figure, a beautiful face and a voice of rare sweetness and high compass. She is moreover a niece of the late Admiral Worden of the United States Navy, and the daughter of an excellent family, but when her father died recently he left her and her widowed mother with a handsome property, so heavily encumbered however, that they were in danger of losing it all and being absolutely poverty stricken. Then it was that Miss Worden's true American grit asserted itself.

She witnessed the performance of a one act operetta by amateurs. The possibilities of its Dresden china daintiness and splendid opportunities

for staging and costuming struck her at once. She found two young lady associates, Miss Vera Rial and Miss Adele Archer, and bought her piece and a short time later "The Queen's Fan" was the hit of the New York season. It afterwards proved to be the prettiest bit of stage work ever seen here.

Then she had a unique opera called "Queen Moo's Wedding Day," written for her little company, in which the girls appear in picturesque Hawaiian costume, and from which they have been given the title of "The Three Hawaiian Queens" and with this splendid repertoire she has made contracts covering five years, an extremely long period, even for star theatrical novelties, in Europe, embracing such cities as London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, etc. And so the European high-price artists must look to their laurels."

A GREAT COMPOSER.

Ann Arbor the Home of a Great Musician.

Prof. Alberto Jonas of the University School of Music, is about to publish more of his exquisite compositions. The last Musical Record in its supplement has one of Prof. Jonas' latest waitzes, which has been published by Oliver Ditson & Co., the great music house. Some of the notices that Prof. Jonas has received of his three Northern Dances will be of general interest to the friends of the school. James Hueker, (the Raconteur) in the Musical Courier says: "Then there were three Northern Dances by Alberto Jonas, published by Schirmer. These characteristic mosaics I heartily recommend. Imagine a Spaniard falling in love with Greigland, with glaciers fjords and the midnight sun. Bue he blows both hot and cold in the six fantasy pieces. There are gay dancing and troubled moments, sentiment and lonely spots on bleak hills. This is music making from the heart."

Ben Wolf in the Boston Herald: "The artist's own compositions are bright, interesting and full of strong rhythmic swing, and were presented in a manner that was attractively effective."

Syracuse Standard: "In the three compositions of his own that he played, he also showed that the development of his technique had not been at the expense of poetic expression. They were three Northern Dances, and they were replete with spirited action and delightful melody."

A GOOD THING.

Push it along and make it a Success.

Last year a class for gymnastic exercise was formed among the Ypsilanti business men and permission was secured from the state board of education to make use of the Normal gymnasium on certain nights of the week and on certain prescribed conditions. Members were solicited by the few ring leaders in the project and the class was soon in operation. Among the few who joined the organization interest was maintained to the disbandment in spring, but the general body of business men and clerks made no effort to avail themselves of so excellent an opportunity for right physical training.

The reorganization of the club for the present winter is now under consideration and if the gymnasium can be secured as before, the success of the club is assured, as large numbers have, strange to say, signified their intention of joining. The enthusiasm which was lacking last year has finally made its appearance, and business men and clerks alike are now anxious for the perfection of arrangements and the opening of the series of meetings. Director W. P. Bowen, of the Normal department of physical training, at the request of the former officers of the club presented a petition for the use of the Normal building to the board of education members, at their last meeting, but an answer had not been returned. The matter was referred to Supt. Hammond and he is now in communication with the club's former management. The board is now manifesting more hesitancy in granting the use of the building than last year, but there is no special reason to believe that the request will be finally refused. Nothing can be done about the organization, however, until definite reply has been received.

The plan of the club's formation is very simple. The expenses are \$1 for each night of meeting, and members are assessed \$1 each for the year. The number of meetings thus depends directly upon the number of members, so every one is driven by self interest to proselytizing. The membership would naturally be limited by the capacity of the gymnasium and apparatus, but the law that none but business and professional men shall join, sets a limit far within these bounds. If the board of education concede the use of the gymnasium an instructor will be secured and efforts will be made to carry on the work more systematically and scientifically than during the club's first year.

CAUCUS IN DORSEMENT

Given to the House Republican Financial Bill with Unanimity.

ONLY TWO AMENDMENTS MADE,

Principal One Being to the National Bank Feature of the Measure—Debate to Begin Next Monday and the Vote Taken in a Week—Hearing of Railway Men on Safety Appliances—Another Year's Extension Requested.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The Republican members of the house of representatives gave their unanimous approval yesterday to the house financial bill recently introduced, and recommended its immediate consideration and passage. This was accomplished at the caucus held in the hall of the house during the afternoon, by the adoption of the following resolution:

"Resolved, That H. R. 1, entitled, 'A Bill to Define and Fix the Standard of Value, to Maintain the Parity of All Forms of Money Issued or Coined by the United States, and for Other Purposes,' be and the same is hereby approved, and its immediate consideration by the house, and passage after reasonable debate, is recommended and urged."

Rule for the Bill's Consideration.
In pursuance of this resolution, Overstreet, of Indiana, who introduced and who has general charge of it, today will submit a resolution asking that a special rule be reported for the immediate consideration of this measure. The terms of this special rule are practically agreed upon, and provide that the debate will begin next Monday, with a final vote at the close of the week. When the meeting began Cannon surrendered the chair to Hepburn in order to present his views on some modifications he thought desirable. These related to the national banking features of the bill, and Cannon gave it as his individual opinion that this branch of the subject might better be modified or omitted. He distinctly stated, however, that he supported the bill as a whole and would vote for it.

Main Amendment Proposed.
The main amendment was proposed by the framers of the bill to clear up some ambiguity of the present law. It is to be a new section numbered 9 and is as follows: "That section 10 of an act approved July 12, 1882, entitled an act to enable national banking associations to extend their corporate existence, be and the same is amended so as to read as follows: 'That upon a deposit of bonds as described in sections 5159 and 5160 of the revised statutes, the association making the same shall be entitled to receive from the comptroller of the currency circulating notes of different denomination in blank, registered and countersigned as provided by law, not exceeding the par value of the United States bonds so transferred and delivered, and at no time shall the total amount of such notes issued to any such association exceed the amount of such time paid in of its capital stock.'"

Another amendment is to section 4 of the bill, inserting the word "redemption" before "fund," to make more plain where redeemed notes and certificates are to be held.

SAFETY APPLIANCES ON RAILWAYS.

Hearing on the Question Granting an Extension of Time.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The interstate commerce commission yesterday gave a hearing to the representatives of the several railway companies asking for a further extension of the time allowed the railroads to equip their lines with safety appliances under the act of March 2, 1893. Two years ago the commission granted an extension until Jan. 1, 1900. The further extension asked for at the present time is one year. The representatives of various labor organizations were also present to offer their side of the case. The representatives of about 100 roads were in attendance. John K. Cowen, president of the Baltimore and Ohio, representing as chairman eighty-eight other roads having 80,000 miles of line, made the opening argument. He said that June 1, 1899, 211,268 freight cars out of 2,268,000 engaged in interstate commerce were not equipped with safety appliances.

Since that time the number had been reduced to between 150,000 and 175,000. The argument of the railroads asking for an extension, he said, was based upon the showing made by the roads since the last application. The showing demonstrated that the railroads had done as well as could be expected. Some of the cars not equipped were old, and would go out of service within the coming year. The present withdrawal of the 175,000 unequipped cars, he said, would practically paralyze interstate commerce. The roads of the country, he said, were generally unequipped for the business they were doing.

President Knapp, of the commission, stated that a traveling inspector of the commission who had been examining the equipment of roads for some time had found an almost ideal state of affairs so far as hand-holds and stand and height of drawbars, but that he had found a surprising state of affairs so far some of the alleged automatic couplers was concerned. It was discreditable, he said. The appliances for operating the couplers, especially the unlatching mechanism, was found out of order in 25 per cent. of the couplers. The couplers could not be worked except by going between the cars and were more dangerous than the old locks and pins.

E. E. Clark, president of the Order of Railway Conductors, said he had no desire to embarrass the commission or the railroads. The employees wanted to be reasonable. The inherent defect in the law he said was that its enforcement would punish the innocent as well as the guilty. In 1898, said he, 1,958 railroad employees were killed and 31,761 had been injured. Of these over 600 had been killed and over 6,000 wounded in coupling cars. If the law had been obeyed and had accomplished its object not one of those men would have been killed or injured. While un-

willing to take the position that the law should be made operative Dec. 31 he said the railroad employees asked that their interests be considered. Upon behalf of the employees he asked that the time should not be extended more than a few months, four to six months, and that the commission make it plain once for all that if extension is granted it is the last.

Big Grist of Proposed Legislation.
Washington, Dec. 7.—Nearly 800 bills and joint resolutions, several concurrent resolutions, and petitions numbering hundreds were presented to the senate yesterday. Among the bills was the senate financial bill. Rawlins offered his resolution for an investigation of the polygamy question in Utah. Mason of Illinois offered a resolution expressing the sympathy of the senate for the Boers in their war with Great Britain. A resolution of the Michigan legislature telling Russia that Michigan objects to Russia's treatment of the Finns, was presented. A number of the resolutions were against polygamy and one bill pensions war veterans over 70 years of age. Executive session was held.

There was no session of the house.

Contested Senatorial Toga.
Washington, Dec. 7.—A meeting of the senate committee on privileges and elections has been called for today to consider the protest against the seating of Senator Quay upon the appointment of the governor of Pennsylvania, and the memorials urging the unseating of Senators Clark, of Montana, and Scott, of West Virginia, because of alleged irregularities in their respective elections.

Senate Confirms Root's Nomination.
Washington, Dec. 7.—The senate spent half an hour in executive session yesterday, but beyond the very prompt confirmation of Secretary Root's nomination, sent in yesterday, and the reference to committee of other nominations, transacted no business.

Pension for Mrs. Gridley.
Washington, Dec. 7.—A bill was introduced by Penrose of Pennsylvania yesterday to pension Mrs. Gridley, wife of the late Captain Gridley, of the Olympia, at \$100 per month.

FEAR OF AN EPIDEMIC.

Smallpox in the Indiana "Pocket" Gives the People a Scare.

Evansville, Ind., Dec. 7.—The people in southern Indiana fear an epidemic of smallpox during the coming winter. There are several cases reported in the "Pocket," but the authorities are doing everything possible to prevent a spread. There is some excitement over the appearance of smallpox at Mt. Vernon. The patients have all been placed in a shanty-boat anchored below the city, and the board of health has ordered the vaccination of all the school children.

There is only one case in this city. It is believed that the disease was brought into Indiana from Uniontown, Ky., where many cases are known to exist. Uniontown has been quarantined, and business at that place is at a standstill. Last year there were seventy-five cases of smallpox in this city, but only one death.

Transfer of a Michigan Mine.

Houghton, Mich., Dec. 7.—Negotiations for the transfer of the National mine in Ontonagon county have been conducted quietly for some little time and the transfer of the property will probably be made soon to a New York syndicate of great financial strength. The National mine was long the leading copper producer, of the Ontonagon district and was the last in the county to suspend operations about six years ago. The mine employs from 300 to 400 men when running.

Death in a Novel Manner.

Philadelphia, Dec. 7.—William Harberson, aged 63 years, formerly a well-to-do contractor of this city, met death in a peculiar manner yesterday. While walking to his home he became benumbed with cold and fell down a stream which was frozen over. Harberson's head went through the ice, which formed a cellar about his neck and strangled him to death.

Fire Burned the Men's Clothing.

Crystal Falls, Mich., Dec. 7.—The changing house at the Great Western mine, a Corrigan-McKinney property, was totally destroyed by fire Tuesday night. The loss to the mining company will be about \$1,200 and to the men who had their clothes in it at the time of the fire, at least \$1,000. The building was insured in the Lancashire company of London for \$400.

George Washington Centennial.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The George Washington Memorial association has made public a request that on Dec. 14, 1899, the centennial anniversary of Washington's death, all the schools of the land suspend the regular order of exercises at 11 o'clock a. m. and devote twenty minutes to a memorial programme.

Natural Gas Failed Them.

Crawfordsville, Ind., Dec. 7.—Not a family in this city is depending on natural gas for fuel. The supply failed Monday, and today the gas fires literally went out in hundreds of stoves and furnaces. Fortunately, most people were prepared for the emergency.

Charged by His Brother with Forgery.

English, Ind., Dec. 7.—Allan C. Wishar, 18 years old, has been arrested on complaint of his brother George, who accuses him of forging his name as indorser to a note for \$125, which was deposited at the Bird's-Eye bank. The accused had no difficulty in giving bond.

Arrested for Embezzlement.

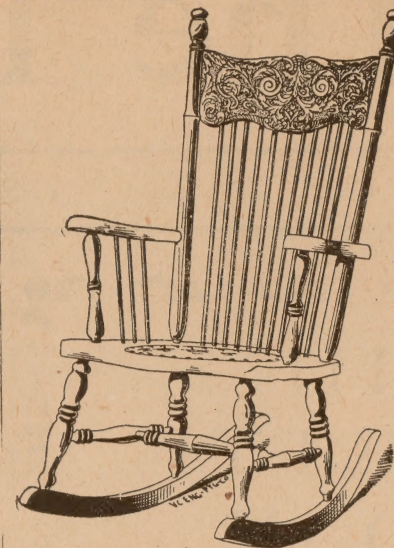
Washburn, Wis., Dec. 7.—Fred Cowie, son-in-law of Dr. Rice, the Waukesha capitalist, whom he has been representing in constructing the Bayfield Western railway, was arrested Tuesday night on a charge of embezzlement.

Gets a Life Sentence for Murder.

Fond du Lac, Wis., Dec. 7.—James Longren was sentenced to state's prison for life. He was found guilty of murdering a policeman. He proclaimed the sentence as rank murder. His family reside at Kenosha, Wis.

Quarantined Against Smallpox.

Sycamore, Ill., Dec. 7.—Sycamore is quarantined against Dixon on account of smallpox. The railroads have been notified to warn the city authorities of the arrival of any passenger from Dixon.



Our Stock of ROCKERS

Was never so complete as at the present time. We have over 300 different patterns to select from. 25 different styles of Cobbler Seat Rockers, in Antique, English, Golden and other Oak Finishes, also in Mahogany, Natural Birch and Mahoganyized Birch. Comfortable, well made Rockers for a little money.

Prices \$2.00 to \$10.00 each.

WOOD SEAT ROCKERS.

In many of same designs as the cobbler seats, with saddle seats, highly polished, in Oak, Mahogany and Birch. Prices from \$2.00 up.

In Upholstered ROCKERS.

Our stock is well assorted and up to date. We show all the new coverings, and our prices are right. This neat Rocker, same as in cut, with spring seat and cushion back, in Oak, Mahogany Finish, finely polished. Special price to Dec. 24, \$4.50. Similar pattern, on patent roller rockers at \$5.00.

Rattan Rockers

Are like the "One Hoss Shay," they never break down, but will last thro years of hard usage. We have 50 different patterns, \$2.50 to \$10.00 each.

SEWING CHAIRS.

Cane Seat Sewing Chairs—low and comfortable, strong and durable, well made and nicely finished, at \$1.00 to \$6.00

WALLACE & CLARKE

5 Union Block.

1002

New articles that we have just received for the Holiday Trade.

Handkerchiefs
Mufflers
New Ideas in Ladies Neckwear
Fancy Cushions
Jet Belts
Laundry Bags
Pillow Covers
Normal College and U. of M. Pillows
Jackets and Furs
New Table Linen and Doylies
A beautiful line of China Silks.

When out for Christmas shopping don't make a mistake and pass our store.

DAVIS & KISHLAR.

THE MOST APPROPRIATE GIFT FOR CHRISTMAS

Is a piece of Jewelry or Silver. The designs we are showing in these lines are particularly handsome. At this season we make a specialty of Christmas Goods. A visit here will show that fine Goods are possible at a moderate cost.

FRANK SHOWERMAN,

Jeweler.

Christmas Opening

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9,

Will be the Holiday Opening at Santa Claus' Headquarters,

The 5 and 10 Cent Store

This will be the Record Breaker of all previous Christmas displays ever shown in Ypsilanti under one roof.

A Lucky Purchase.

Having imported our entire line of Holiday goods for our Christmas Trade last April, before the raise in prices, we are enabled to put on sale the greatest line of Bargains ever offered to Washtenaw County bargain buyers. Just think of it, over 3,000 square feet of shelving covered with handsome Christmas Gifts at prices that will surprise everyone. Chuck full from top to bottom, from front to back. Never before had you such a choice lot to pick from.

Quantity and Quality.

Such a line of China, Glassware, Silver Novelties, Celluloid Cases, Albums, Toilet Sets, Jardiniers, Lamps and in fact everything you could call for in a first-class China and Bazaar Store. Here is a sample of our Bargains in China Sets: Just 6, 102 piece sets of Haveland China Dinner Sets left, in three different decorations, worth from \$35.00 to \$38.00 each, going at **\$24.98**. This price is a world beater, now is your chance. Sixteen 102-piece sets of fine China Dinner Sets worth \$20.00 going at \$14.98. Just think of it. Does not cost more than common porcelain.

Dolls, Toys, Dolls' Cabs and Go-Carts.

Dolls, toys, Doll Cabs and Go Carts. Never before has Ypsilanti ever seen such a complete line. All new and nobby. Bring your children and look them over. Don't miss this chance. Come and see the display even if you don't buy. Splendid bargains from now until Jan 1, 1900. We will sell underwear and Mittens at cut prices. Don't miss this chance, but come and see how much money we can save you. Extra help has been engaged to show you around. It will pay you to come many miles to buy your holiday goods from us.

DON'T WAIT

Buy your Christmas gifts early. It is greatly to your interest to buy early; the opportunity to look around, to get first choice, and to avoid the rush. It will be impossible to duplicate these bargains at the same prices. Remember the place and follow the crowd to the GREAT 5 AND 10 CENT STORE, 125 Congress Street.

The 5 and 10 Cent Store.

LOVE FINDS A WAY.

BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

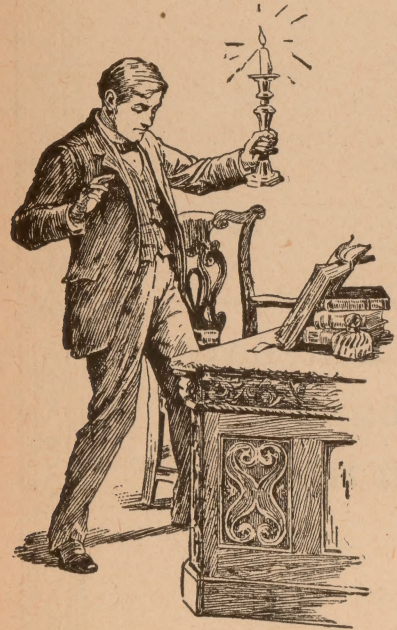
Copyright, 1899, by Jeannette H. Walworth.

his lost self control. He passed through the connecting door into the larger room so intimately associated with his beloved dead.

By the mantelshelf there used to be always a supply of matches. That same faint, receding radiance puzzled him as he drew aside the curtains that separated his own room from his father's. Some one must have left a window open on the balcony. A cold puff of outside air greeted and chilled him as he stepped over the threshold, but by this time he had himself well in hand. He found the matches and relighted his candle.

It was not his first visit to his father's room. He had gone there straightway on his agonized home coming. It was there he had wrestled with the first sharp pangs of his bereavement, kneeling by the bed and clamoring piteously for one word of recognition from its pale and unresponsive sleeper.

He had passed through it since when it had looked decorously desolate, with the cold, white, tenantless bed and its handsome furnishings primly set to



rights. On neither one of those previous visits had he observed the conspicuous object that now arrested his attention immediately on entering the room.

His mother's Bible, the one out of which he had read his Sunday's task, an unwilling little rebel, many a weary Sabbath afternoon at his father's knee, was propped upon the center table under the dimly burning radiance of a night taper. It was open. A single blossom of white cosmos marked the passage:

"Put not your trust in princes nor in any son of man."

He did not reason about the presence of the Bible. He did not cast a second look at it. Whether he was to brand himself everlastingly as a coward did not cost him one anxious thought. He descended the long spiral stairs that divided him from human companionship with feet that seemed to have suddenly grown old and very tired. The distance between him and the living seemed to stretch out interminably. He was at one only with death and mystery.

With cowering aspect he crept into the long parlor where his father lay in lonely state. One look at the noble, calm face within the casket covered him with a sense of littleness and confusion.

"Father, father! To think that I should know fear in your presence—you, who had such high scorn for cowardice and cowards! I am not worthy to be called your son!"

A voice came to him in greeting from the other end of the long room. It was old Mr. Braddock, who had insisted upon sitting up with his old friend Rufus. He shuffled toward the young mourner now with a face from which every vestige of color had fled. He nodded nervously toward his three companions, who came in a slow procession in his rear.

"These gentlemen and I have been going over the premises, Thomas, to see if any doors or windows had been left open. It grew quite chilly suddenly." The old man rubbed his hands nervously about each other.

"Quite so," the man nearest his right elbow echoed.

"We distinctly felt a cold puff of air," the man on his left added.

"Some window open on the veranda," Thomas suggested.

"We have made a thorough inspection. We find neither door nor window left unbolts. But the house is very large and very drafty."

"The library may have been overlooked."

Tom glanced toward the heavy chenille portieres that fell between the parlor and the library. On the other side of them were the folding doors, paneled with ground glass, which gave the soft effectiveness of moonlight when lights burned on the library side.

Emboldened by the manifest fears of his companions, he drew the curtains and fell backward with a low cry. Then indignation smothered his fear.

"Some one in the library, standing at my father's desk."

He essayed to slide the glass doors

backward into their sockets. They would not yield.

"I locked them myself from the library side," said Mr. Braddock chatteringly. "I did not want any one to intrude here without our permission or knowledge." He glanced toward the casket.

"Then we must go around by the middle parlor," said Tom curtly.

He led the way hurriedly. The older men kept pace with him valiantly. With their own scandalized eyes they had corroborated the boy's startled announcement that his father's desk was being tampered with.

A dim light showed through the ground glass doors. A stooping figure was plainly discernible in front of the large table in the center of the study, the table at which Tom had seen his father sit through what seemed to his childish fancy interminable hours of pen work.

A smaller door to the study was reached by the circuitous passage of the drawing room suit. It yielded to Tom's impatient touch upon its knob and opened inward—upon a room wrapped in utter darkness!

"Have any of you matches?" he asked sharply.

Three matches were responsively struck against as many boot heels, and the room was soon well lighted.

Scattered in reckless confusion over the open desk were papers that had been hastily drawn out from the pigeonholes for inspection, by whom and for what purpose were the mysteries that confronted Thomas and his friends.

"This passes comprehension," said old man Braddock, with tremulous utterance and protuberant eyes. "The study was in perfect order when I locked that door on this side. Rufus would turn in his coffin at such disarray. He was so very orderly."

"Some one has been tampering with my father's papers for purposes of his own. Will you help me search the house for the miscreant, my friends? I should like just to discover the place of ingress and egress. After we have found it we can search the house inside thoroughly."

An hour later he stood alone on the low flight of steps that led down into his mother's flower garden. The first gray tints of dawn were resting pallidly on the trees of the lawn and upon the tangled riot of blossoms which sweetened the cold chill air of early morning. Baffled and humiliated, he had left his companions in a futile search to watch by the master of the house while he wrestled alone with his perplexity.

The circuit of Broxton Hall had been made carefully by the four men. Its lower expanse of broad veranda, pierced by numerous doors and windows as capacious, had been found guiltless of one derelict lock or bolt. Securely fastened and untampered with, each had shown itself intact. The upper story of the rambling old mansion had repeated the same story—not the swinging of a shutter nor the yawning of the smallest door to admit an intruder! At the end of the search the mystery of that crouching figure and disordered desk was greater than at its beginning.

Wary of conjecture that did only confuse, of suggestions that did not suggest, Tom had withdrawn himself and now stood drinking in great drafts of fresh air. It cooled the hot feverishness of his body and spirit. The phantasies of the night seemed to quail and shrivel before the pure, calm radiance of the morning star that still held sway in the slowly flushing skies.

Peace came to the boy's troubled spirit as he stood there accepting healing at nature's benignant hands. The night just gone was one he should never forget, but it had not put him further away from that noble browed sleeper, from whose silent lips had seemed to fall a gentle rebuke for his craven nerves.

Then the sun rose above the horizon in his chariot of crimson and gold, and a new day was fairly installed, the last day for him to be privileged to look upon his beloved's face. He was glad that the unweary watchers had availed themselves of the earliest sun rays to take their departure.

As he stood there alone on the broad steps of the house, overlooking the beautiful expanse of the Broxton lawn, so he stood alone in all the wide world, not one creature to call kindred. Small wonder that he clung with ravening tenderness to the silent sleeper in the house behind his back.

He retraced his steps and re-entered the room where his father lay. He flung open the windows and moved resolutely toward the casket. The utter peacefulness, the majestic repose of the sleeper filled his soul with a strange quietness.

At that moment he remembered the seal ring which his father had always impressed upon the wax of his letters. It was on his finger when he died. He should like it for his very own. He drew the white draperies from the broad chest to secure the ring. In the pallid clasped hands a single white cosmos flower had drooped to its death.

The seal ring was not upon his father's hand. The flower had not been in his quiet clasp when they laid him

in the casket.

Who would unravel the knot of this twofold mystery?

CHAPTER IV.

THE FIGURE IN WHITE.

Having nearly arrived at the mature age of 18, Miss Olivia Matthews considered herself qualified to give her father advice on all matters of importance.

Tom Broxton was a matter of importance, one which came up with increasing frequency and growing importunity as his term at college rounded to its end.

On the subject of what was or what was not best for Tom the small monitor assumed large airs of gravity and decorum which tempted one to smile into her dimpled face. Not that she would have countenanced such levity for an instant. She took herself in her relation as semiguardian to the last of the Broxtons quite seriously. Ever since that dismal day on which they had laid the dear colonel to rest under the weeping willows of the Mandeville churchyard and brought Tom to stay temporarily at the Matthews cottage while "arrangements for his future" were perfecting she had come to look upon him as in some sense her personal charge.

That had been four years ago. The years have healing properties for the young which they lose in later years. A correspondence had been one of the inevitable consequences of Olivia's self elected guardianship and Tom's craving for friendship.

His 11 months of seniority, which counted for little on the calendar, were entirely reversed in their social relations. In their letters he figured as quite 11 years her junior. She never forgot his birthday. It was always remembered by a gift chosen with a view to a man's ever recurring demand for neckties, gloves or the like and always sent accompanied by a neat little homily on the approaching years of responsibility, prettily indited on her best society stationery.

Fresh from the perusal of an effusive letter of thanks for the latest donation of gloves and advice, Olivia sagely wrinkled her brows and looked across the breakfast table at her father.

"Just to think, papa, the dear boy is 18 years old! I suppose he will be putting on all the airs of a grown man when he gets back. I can hear the beating of restless wings in each letter more distinctly. That is as it should be. If I were a man, I know I should strain at the leash violently long before the college doors closed upon me."

Her metaphors were somewhat mixed, but as she was preparing her father's second cup of coffee with just so much sugar plus so much cream metaphor had to look out for itself.

The lawyer, deep in his own mail matter, glanced up quickly, showing a dark, unsmiling face.

"Who is straining at the leash, my dear?"

"Oh, that was just a figure of speech! I was talking about Tom. I've got an absurdly grateful letter from him, thanking me for his gloves. If I had sent a shoestring, he would have waxed just as eloquent over it. Tom is a wee bit sopheromoric, I must admit, but time will tone all that down."

She was conscious of a very abstracted auditor.

Her father's head had been lifted just so long as his hand had been extended for the cup of coffee. He was once more poring over his morning's mail with knitted brows. Her maltese cat, always discreetly observant of the progress of the meal, gently reminded her by a velvet pawed caress that he was waiting to be served. Her canary bird, swinging in its gilded cage in the sunny bow window, shrilly monopolized the realm of sound.

Her father's absorption in letters which properly belonged to his office work was an infringement of her most cherished household regulation. She interfered despotically.

"Papa, you know I regard the breakfast hour as my exclusive property. You are breaking my rules."

The dark face opposite her was lifted. The light of a mighty love illumined its gloomy eyes. Lawyer Matthews pushed his letters from him in a heap and smiled.

"You are right, my queen of hearts, as you always are. I beg your pardon for my rude inattention. I am all yours. You were saying?"

"Nothing very profound." She smiled with restored good humor. "I have been wondering what we are going to do with Tom Broxton when he comes back to Mandeville for good. He can't live alone in that great barn of a house. He would meet a ghost at every turn. And he could not live here with us. Every old woman's tongue in Mandeville would chorus 'improper.' What on earth can we do with the poor boy?"

Twice during her remarks her father had taken off his glasses, wiped them abstractedly and replaced them on his nose with nervous energy. Instead of the direct answer her direct question invited, he looked straight over her head through the vine clothed bow window, frowning incidentally at the shrilling canary.

"Is there no way of silencing that noise?"

"Dick's yodeling? Certainly. I did not know it annoyed you."

She left the table long enough to insert a lump of sugar between the bars of the birdcage. Returning, she perched on the arm of her father's chair, retaining her precarious vantage ground by clutching his coat lapels firmly with one hand.

"Father, you must be working too hard. You are horribly nervous of late. I shall have to take you in hand." She passed a caressing hand over the lawyer's troubled forehead. "There are at least a dozen new worry lines here. This will never, never do. But about Tom."

"What about Thomas?" Her caressing failed of soothing. He drew her hands down with almost a petulant gesture.

"What are you going to do with him when he leaves college and comes home to live? You know we must plan for it."

"There is no immediate call for agitating that point, my love. Thomas is to go abroad for two years after leaving college."

"Does he want to go?"

"I want him to go."

"Of course, papa, as his guardian you may advise him to go, and I think every boy ought to travel. But has Tom expressed any wishes of his own on the subject?"

"I have not broached it to him as yet. I anticipate no objections on his part. His father was a great traveler in his day. Indeed, I may say he was passionately fond of it."

"Then you have not consulted him about it yet?"

The lawyer rose from the table with his hands full of letters. A slight frown contracted his forehead, bringing his bushy gray brows almost into contact with each other. He loved the breakfast hour above all the hours of the day. It was full of peace and pleasantness. It was pleasant to look across the table into his child's beautiful, spirited face, a face which always brimmed over with intelligence and with love for him; it was pleasant to look beyond her, out through the vine

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Persian Romance.

A Persian plaque in the South Kensington museum, London, bears by means of clever relief and brilliant color a romantic tale, part legend and part history. Nobody knows the proportion of each.

At all events, it is declared to be an incident in the life of Baharam V of the Sassanian dynasty. Baharam, according to legend and plaque, was a wonderful archer. During one of his hunting expeditions, on which his favorite wife had accompanied him, he shot a sleeping antelope with such precision as to graze the animal's ear. The antelope awoke and, believing himself annoyed by a fly, put his hind hoof to his ear to strike off the fly. A second arrow sent by the royal hand fixed the antelope's hoof to his horn.

The king's wife merely said, "Practice makes perfect," which touched the pride of her royal spouse.

Indeed, as the penalty for her plain speaking, she was sent out into the mountains to perish, but instead found shelter in a village. Here she lodged in an upper room ascended by 20 steps and, having bought a calf, carried it up and down every day. The king, passing by four years later, was amazed at seeing a young woman carrying a cow up a flight of 20 steps. The lady again took occasion to remark, "Practice makes perfect," whereupon she unveiled, was recognized and restored to favor.

An Insult Well Handled.

You can always trust the American woman to take care of herself. The friends of a girl who lives in Eighteenth street are telling these days of an adventure which befell her one afternoon within the fortnight. She was standing, this Eighteenth street girl, at the corner of F and Eleventh streets waiting for a girl friend. A very dapper young man, a stranger doubtless in the town—for most Washingtonians are too well aware of the girl's social eminence to venture on any impertinence to her—stepped up, bowed and said airily:

"Waiting for somebody?"

The girl turned to look at him.

"Guess you've forgotten me." He went on with growing familiarity. "I saw you at a dinner last week."

The girl looked at him steadily for a moment.

"Oh, I remember now," she said. "It was at Colonel Blank's. You are Colonel Blank's butler, of course. No, I don't know of anybody who wants a butler. Have you tried the employment agencies?"

And then, slowly and calmly, she walked away—Washington Post.

Tallow Candles as Medicine.

In France the peasantry still stick to medicines calculated to turn the average doctor's hair gray with horror.

Wine is an ingredient of every prescription. In fever cases it is always the predominant one. The French peasant's faith in fermented grape juice is truly beautiful.

If his children are stricken with the measles, he gives them wine well sweetened with honey and highly spiced with pepper. For a severe cold he administers a quart of red wine and a melted tallow candle mixed. For scarlet or brain fever he gives eggs, white wine and soot well beaten together.

Not all their superstitions are curious. Some are pathetic. A mother, for instance, often buries her dead child with its favorite toy or a lock of her own hair in the coffin, "that it may not feel quite alone."

Equally Divided.

"During the civil war," says the Boston Transcript, "the Law school at Cambridge was presided over by Professors Parsons, Parker and Washburn. They were divided in their political views, and each did his best to maintain his opinion."

"Professor Parker was one day asked, 'How do you get along on politics at the Law school?'"

"Nicely," he answered. "We are equally divided."

"But how can that be?" continued the inquirer. "There are three of you?"

"Easy enough," replied the professor. "Parsons writes on one side and I on the other, and Washburn—he speaks on one side and votes on the other."

BARBAROUS REVENGE

Taken by a Kentucky Community on a Negro Murderer of a Woman.

HAD KILLED HIS EMPLOYER'S WIFE

His Death Was as Horrible as Savage Ingenuity Could Make It With the Means at Hand—His Executors Were Christians, Many of Them, and All "Best Citizens"—Attempt to Emmitate Georgia and Texas Justice.

Maysville, Ky., Dec. 7.—Richard Coleman (colored), confessed murderer of Mrs. James Lashbrook, wife of his employer, expiated his crime in daylight yesterday at the hands of a mob consisting of thousands of citizens, by burning at the stake after suffering torture and fright beyond description. The dreadful spectacle occurred on the cricket grounds on the outskirts of this, one of the oldest and among the proudest cities of Kentucky. The barbarities upon this young negro by citizens of one the most highly civilized cities of the state are almost beyond belief. Just two months ago Richard Coleman, the trusted employee of Farmer James Lashbrook, in a moment of depravity and savagery not equalled in the annals of crime, murdered the woman who had been his benefactor.

Coleman was not only employed on the farm, but had been installed as a house servant and was trusted implicitly by both Lashbrook and his wife. On the day of the murder Lashbrook was at work some distance away from the house. Coleman was left in charge of the house. Mrs. Lashbrook had driven to Maysville and returned, when Coleman asked her to enter the cabin to look at some work at which he had been engaged. The negro locked the door on the inside. Mrs. Lashbrook became frightened and screamed. Coleman struck her on the head, knocking her down, but not stopping her cries. He then seized a razor and cut her throat. He picked up the bleeding body and placed it on the bed. He then left the room, but returning heard her still groaning, and with an ax he struck her repeatedly on the head until he was sure she was dead.

Murderer Confesses His Crime. Then he went to the field and told Lashbrook some one had killed Mrs. Lashbrook, but the husband never for a moment suspected Coleman. It was not until after the officers arrived that suspicion was directed against Coleman. Blood spots had been found on his clothing, but he accounted for that by saying that he had been killing chickens. That night, however, at Maysville, a partial confession was obtained and knowing the result if that fact should become known, the officers quietly took him to Covington, Ky., for safe-keeping. He was indicted for the murder. Shortly after his incarceration at Covington, he made a complete and horrible confession of his crime to the jailer.

SECOND ACT OF THE TRAGEDY.

No Real Effect of the Authorities to Prevent the Savagery.

The story of the confession was spread broadcast and a lynching was inevitable when the negro was taken back to Maysville for trial. Still the authorities at Maysville did not act upon that basis. There was no call upon the governor for troops to protect the prisoner. On Tuesday Sheriff Perrine under orders of Judge Harbeson with four assistants went to Covington expecting to return with Coleman on Tuesday night, but after reaching Covington the jailer at Maysville wired him not to attempt to bring the prisoner into Maysville all night. So the negro was taken there yesterday in daylight. When the negro was prepared for his trip he was in an agony of terror, knowing a mob would kill him.

He was guarded on arrival at Maysville by several deputies and all the police force, but they were nothing in the hands of the mob of 2,000, which had been preparing for two weeks. To make a long story short, as the officers proceeded with the prisoner the numbers of the mob were constantly swelled by new arrivals and through the downtown business streets to the court house they were closely followed. Hundreds of stones and other missiles were thrown, and revolvers and rifles were freely displayed. The prisoner was frequently struck, and he presented a frightful appearance, the blood streaming from wounds on his face and head. At the court house was a mob of over 2,000 men, headed by James Lashbrook, the husband. The demand for the prisoner was made.

There was a brief struggle, in which weapons were hastily drawn by the officers, and then the sheriff and his assistants were overcome by the mob and the cowering prisoner secured. Up through the center portion of the town the march was taken. The prisoner being held by the vanguard and dragged along with the aid of ropes loosely attached to his body. He was the target again of hundreds of missiles and several times he sank half unconscious to the ground while the crowd pressed forward, striking at him with clubs, sticks and whips until his head and body were scarcely recognizable. More dead than alive he was dragged along and forced to his feet. Scores of women joined the men. High above the noise the wretch could be heard pleading for his life, then the cry of the prisoner was answered with an oath and a blow.

The place of execution had been selected weeks ago, in accordance with all the other arranged details of the programme mapped out by the leaders of the mob. The prisoner was dragged to a sapling and strapped against the tree, facing the husband of the victim. Large quantities of dry brush and larger bits of wood were piled around him while he was praying for speedy death. James Lashbrook, the husband of the victim, applied the first match to the brushwood. A brother of the victim struck the second match. Some one with a knife was vainly slaying at the prisoner's chest. The purpose seemed to be to give the

wretch the greatest possible amount and duration of torture.

As the flames arose his horrors increased. He made vain efforts to withdraw his limbs from the encroaching fire; his eyes rolled in a frenzy of suffering. The ropes, securing him to the tree, were burned and his body finally fell forward on the burning pile. Even then, although it was not certain whether he was living or dead, the vengeful purpose of the crowd led them to use rails and long poles to push his body back into the flames. It is not certain how long life lasted. During the process, while his voice could be heard, he begged for a drink of water, his tongue protruding and his eyeballs fairly started from his head. At the end of three hours the body was practically cremated.

MEXICAN VETERAN DEAD.

Personal Friend of Both Lincoln and Douglas Passes to the Majority.

Carmi, Ills., Dec. 7.—Samuel H. Martin, of this city, died at the home of his daughter at Belleflower, Ills., Monday evening, having gone there on a visit. Judge Martin had a distinguished public career. He was born in Shelby county, Ky., in 1821, and came to this county in 1830. He early took an active part in politics as a Democrat, and was appointed postmaster of Grayville in 1845. In the following year, on the breaking out of the Mexican war, he was appointed a lieutenant in the regular army by President Polk.

He served with General Scott's army at Vera Cruz, and was engaged in the capture of the City of Mexico. He remained in the army until the close of the war. He was elected a member of the Illinois legislature in 1850 and served several terms both in the house and senate. He was a personal friend of both Lincoln and Douglas, and was a member of the senate and voted for Douglas in the contest for the United States senatorship between them in 1858.

GIFT TO A UNIVERSITY.

Two Fine Bronzes Ben Cable Will Give to His Alma Mater.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Dec. 7.—Although President Angell says he has no confirmation of it, a dispatch has been received here saying that Ben T. Cable, the millionaire of Rock Island, Ills., has just made a remarkable purchase give to his alma mater, the University of Michigan. They are bronze figures from the Parisian sculptor Fremiet.

One is a centaur, but is differs from the usually accepted mythological form in that it has a small body and only two legs, which the artist maintains is all that could be nourished by food passing through a man's mouth. The other piece is that of an orang outang grasping a female figure. The purchase price is not made public, but the works are considered masterpieces of art.

BOERS COMMAND LADYSMITH.

Put a New Big Gun in Position—British Guns Smashed.

Ladysmith, Saturday, Dec. 2.—The hottest bombardment of the siege took place last Thursday. The Boers got a new big gun in position on Lombard's Kop, completely commanding the town, and shelled our camp that day and yesterday, planting shells with great accuracy in the camp of the Gordon Highlanders and the Manchester regiment, where there were many narrow escapes. Today the enemy resumed the bombardment, doing some very effective shooting. Several of our guns have been shattered by the Boer big gun.

London, Dec. 7.—Ladysmith has been in heliographic communication with Frere and reports all well up to Monday. Otherwise South Africa is practically silent on war news.

Iowa Railway Report.

Des Moines, Dec. 7.—The annual report to the Iowa railroad commissioners indicates that the last year was unprecedentedly prosperous with railroads operating in Iowa. It shows the state will have almost 9,000 miles of road at the close of this year, a gain of 700 for the year. During the year covered by the report the gross earnings of all Iowa roads were \$48,466,000, a gain of \$3,000,000 over the previous year, and the largest ever reported. Operating expenses were \$31,479,000. There are 32,385 employees.

Not Max Pfenning's Remains.

Milwaukee, Dec. 7.—Nothing has developed that throws light as to the identity of the headless corpse which was found in the river here Tuesday night. It is not believed the remains are those of Max Pfenning, of Janesville, Wis., who committed suicide from a Flint and Pere Marquette steamer. Otto Haefner, a butcher of 483 Walker street, has been missing since Oct. 17, but his friends do not believe the remains are Haefner's.

Dogs to Trace an Assassin.

Vienna, Ills., Dec. 7.—Bloodhounds have been brought here to trace the murderer of James Winchester, who lately returned from the penitentiary after serving a sentence for having killed a man. Monday night while standing before the fire in his home he was shot at through the window and his head blown off.

NEWS FACTS IN OUTLINE.

Fire at Meridian, Miss., destroyed \$250,000 worth of business property.

Twelve inches of snow fell at Buffalo, N. Y., Tuesday and yesterday.

Paderewski, the pianist, and Mme. Paderewski have arrived at New York.

Corliss has introduced in the house a bill to give representatives a four years' term.

An earthquake shock was plainly felt in the vicinity of Faulkton, S. D.; also at Miller, S. D.

Mrs. Catherine Vaughn McCulloch has been elected president of the Illinois Equal Suffrage association.

The G. A. R. executive has decided that the next national encampment shall be held the last week in August.

The J. L. Gates Land company, of Milwaukee, is negotiating for 30,000 acres of tax deeds in Bayfield county, Wis.

Owing to a careless connection of a rubber pipe to a gas stove William Lower was asphyxiated in his room at Chicago.

D. L. Moody's physicians say the evangelist is suffering from a weakened heart, but declares that he will eventually recover.

OUR

New Daily will be a welcome visitor. You will also be welcome to visit us every day at

The Central Drug Store,

112 Congress St.

Duane Spalsbury.

N. B.—Watch this space for Holiday announcements.

1=2 THE PRICE OF OTHERS

We make the best and the very latest style Photos at half the price of others.

One Dozen Cabinet Photos 99c.

15 of those Elegant little PHOTOS 15c until Jan 1.

Positively no longer.

Photo Button

Manufacturers.

Minature Photo and Button Co.

F. E. PILLBEAM, Mgr.
125 Congress St. Over 5 & 10 Cent Store

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. T. J. West is visiting her son in Detroit.

The Bazarette will give away souvenirs Saturday.

The Modern Woodman hold a regular meeting tomorrow evening.

Trim & McGregor have inaugurated an unique advertising scheme, in which they give something for nothing.

While riding a bicycle Thanksgiving day Fred Johnson fell and severely injured his back. He was on the street today for the first time since the occurrence.

The marriage of Thomas O'Brien and Mrs. Kimball, proprietor of the Willis hotel, was solemnized at Willis, Tuesday. O'Brien is well known in Ypsilanti, having been a former resident of an adjoining township.

The ladies of the Congregational church will hold their annual Christmas fair and and supper in the church tomorrow. The fair will be open all day and in the evening supper will be served from 5 to 8 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

Street Commissioner Ryan began work this noon on the Forest Ave., sewer inlets and will complete the same in about two days. It is unfortunate that all the Ypsilanti sewers were not provided with facilities for surface drainage, as has been done on Forest Ave.

At the regular meeting of the board of control of the Ladies Library Association, Tuesday Mrs. Fred Johnson and Mrs. Ben Thompson were elected board members to fill the vacancies caused by the resignation of Mesdames R. G. Boone and Wm. Gardam.

The Ypsilanti Poultry Association met last evening and discussed their annual exhibition, which will be held December 27, 28, 29 and 30. The meeting adopted the recommendation of their committee that the locus of the exhibition be light guard hall; and listened to a report from the committee on printing. The premium list for the exhibition was sent out today.

The senior class at the Normal held their first meeting of the year Wednesday afternoon, and perfected their organization. After the adoption of the constitution, which was in all essentials identical with that of the Junior Year, they elected the following officers:—president, E. R. Turner; vice president, Miss Georgia Crandall; secretary, Miss Timmons; treasurer, Mr. Wilson; chairman of executive committee, Fred Gorton. The contest of the election was waged over the presidency, the final vote being—E. R. Turner, 135; Miss Beatrice Nesbitt, 42; Leslie Butler, 40.

The Jolly Time Club announces a party for light guard hall, on the evening of December 20.

Ex Sheriff Littlefield, who is dangerously ill at his residence on E. Forest Ave. is reported slightly better today.

In humble imitation of their elder brother at the University the high school boys will this year give out "Y" sweaters to the members of the foot ball team. To secure funds for this purpose is the object of the alumni game which they announce for the near future.

A rush of business has struck the Ypsilanti creamery. The institution furnishes butter for the M. C. R. R. dining cars and have more orders than it can attend to in Detroit.

The Presbyterian Home Missionary society will hold a meeting tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock, in the Presbyterian chapel. The subject of discussion will be, "Mountaineer."

The foot ball season has closed and the High School Athletic Association find themselves in possession of a treasury containing \$50. Of this sum half will be devoted to high school base ball next spring, and half will be set aside to help defray the expenses of a coach for the foot ball boys.

The High School Athletic Association are endeavoring to bring about an alumni ball game, to be held on the Normal campus on Saturday of this or next week. The following of the "old boys" have promised to participate, and the three lacking will be secured tomorrow: Barnes, Ford, Hiscock, Holly, Rore, Harrison, Schaffer and Barlow. Barnes has been designated captain.

The contractors engaged in laying the Forest Ave. sewer have neglected to finish up their work as they go along, with the result that for almost a block, street and walk are both impassable. The construction of a sewer always entails upon residents of the street and passers by a certain amount of inconvenience, but the annoyance to be undergone of Forest Ave. is on too great a scale for passive endurance.

The city officials are making arrangements to fight the White side walk suit which will come up in the circuit court this term. The city interests will be looked after by City attorney Fred W. Green who will associate with himself one or two other legal gentlemen. Mr. Green has invited Mayor Allen to assist and that gentleman is now considering the matter. Both mayor and city attorney say the case will be contested to the last ditch, that citizens may not be led into the belief that the city is an "easy mark" for any one who feels like entering court against her.

Mrs. M. E. Densmore is spending a few days with friends in Mason.

Ex-Alderman S. B. Lappeus, of Detroit, was a recent visitor in the city.

Mrs. S. Bernard has returned from a short visit with friends in Chicago.

Mrs. John Toyman, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. E. W. Wallington of 206 Oak st.

Miss Maude Clements has left for a few weeks' visit with relatives in Syracuse, N.Y.

A pedro party was held at the home of Frank Stowell, on S. Huron st., last evening.

O. J. Holbrook has returned to his home in Chicago after a few weeks visit with his brother, E. A. Holbrook, of this city.

Lillian Clare, the 5 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clare, of Hamilton st., is suffering from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

The Daily Telegram will be delivered at your home for 35 cents per month. Give your subscription to the carrier boy, or send it to our office.

At the Saturday night supper in St. Luke's church this week the following menu will be served: escalloped oysters, escalloped potatoes, pickles, brown white bread, doughnuts, tea and coffee.

The local lodge, K. of P. have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Frank McKeand, C. C.; E. E. Trim, S. V.; H. B. Comstock, prelate; H. S. Slayton, master of exchequer; O. E. Pratt master of finance; Fred Weinman, master-at-arms; W. J. Clark, keeper of record and seals; Clarence E. Bray, inner guard; O. E. Pratt, representative to grand lodge; E. E. Trim, alternate. Installation will take place January 1.

The concert at the M. E. church last evening was well attended and consequently netted a good sum. The following program was rendered: Duet (instrumental), Miss Alice Dehaven and Leonard Honesty; recitation, Mrs. Temperance Woods; solo, Miss Mayme Wood; duet (instrumental), Miss Grace Bowles and Henry Gorden; solo, F. J. Johnson; solo (instrumental), Silvester Johnson and Earnest Clare; solo, Miss Carrie Hayes; recitation, Miss Jennie Brooks; solo, Miss Margaret Muir; solo, Miss Sarah Bowles; solo, Miss Sarah Collins; solo, Roy Buel; quartet, F. J. Johnson, Fred Anderson, Henry Gorden and H. Wilson.

LOST.

A Holstein Cow—without horns. Any one detaining her after this notice will be prosecuted. Suitable reward for information. Dr. Gibson, 606 Congress Street West. 1-w.

GOAT WAS IN FINE FORM.

And Knocked Twenty-Seven New Members Into the Maccabees.

As a climax to the activity which has been manifested of late within the order, the Knights of the Maccabees held a grand celebration last evening, with the initiation of 27 new members, a banquet, and the observation of the mysterious "Oriental" rites. Under the direction of a degree team from Detroit the goat was exercised in Maccabee hall, in the Masonic block and after the frisky quadruped had finished his "turn" the lodge adjourned to the hall of the Lady Maccabees, where an elegant repast was awaiting them. On account of the lateness of the hour and the serious duty yet before the lodge, remarks from Commander Frank Josly and the Rev. B. F. Aldrich were made the literary program. At the close of the banquet, at 12:30 a. m., an adjournment was taken back to the lodge rooms, where 37 trembling sinners were duly and properly initiated into the holy mysteries of Orientalism. Dr. G. M. Hull and J. H. Hopkins were elected to the offices of G. A. N. and Assistant G. A. N., respectively, and were duly and fittingly installed. The members dispersed to their homes at 3:30 a. m.

MARKET REPORTS.

	open	high	low	close
Wheat—				
May	69½	70-	69½	69½
July	70	70½	69½	70½
Corn—				
May	32½	32½	32½	32½
Oats—				
May	23½	24-	23½	24-
Pork—				
Jan.	960	965	955	957-
May	977	987	975	980
Lard—				
Jan.	525	527	525	525
May	547	547	542	545
Ribs—				
Jan.	510	512	510	510-
May	525	527	525	525
Liverpool opening cable, Wheat ½ lower. Corn unchanged. Liverpool 1:30 p. m.—lower. Corn unchanged yesterday's close. London—Special cable says there is better feeling with higher prices for Americans, the feature being the scarcity of stocks at the higher bid prices. The news from South Africa and the money situation unchanged. London—1:30 p. m. Wheat cargoes steady. Options ½ lower.				

JOHN S. WORDEN PASSED AWAY.

John S. Worden, of 24 E. Congress street, passed quietly to rest Wednesday. In Mr. Worden's death Ypsilanti has lost one of her oldest and best known citizens. For by far the greater part of his 70 years of life he has resided in the city and has become identified with its interests until he had come to be as truly a land mark as a public building or institution. His birth occurred on a farm in Superior county, on the 16th of June, 1830. When a lad of about 20 he removed to Ypsilanti, where, with the exception of three years spent in Hartland Center as a dry goods merchant, he has made his home. Mr. Worden was of an inventive turn of mind, and was interested in the construction of useful and labor saving devices. For more than 10 years he was engaged with his brother, Alva Worden, in the manufacture of whip sockets, and for three years made fly nets for horses. A brick and wood structure was erected on River street for the manufactory, and to the present day stands, with its queer tower and derrick on the roof. Mr. Worden continued in active business until the age of 55, when he retired to well earned rest and ease.

Mr. Worden married Miss Mary Buck, a popular Ypsilanti girl, and now leaves her a widow. The couple were blessed with one son, who died at the age of 20. The deceased is survived by one brother, Alva, who is the last of nine sturdy and happy boys and girls who grew and thrived on the old Superior farm. The funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, at the residence.

Y. M. C. A.

The Girl's Branch will meet at the Association rooms, at 1 o'clock. Girls are requested to come and help plan for Christmas.

A vesper service will be held Saturday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. Miss Reiger will take charge of the service and special music will be furnished by the Girls' Branch. A cordial invitation to attend is extended to all women of the city.

A special meeting of the Girls' Club will be held in the rooms, this evening at 7:30 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

Mrs. Samson's embroidery and Battenberg class will meet Saturday evening at 7:30.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

BEST GRADE OF GRANULATED SUGAR GIVEN AWAY.

Twenty Thousand Dollars (\$20.000) in New Fall and Winter Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
Commencing Saturday, Dec. 9,

We offer FREE with each cash purchase of One Dollar or over one cotton bag (2 lbs.) of H. & E. Granulated Sugar.

This offer is Good either in the Bee Hive, No. 202, or the Shoe Store, No 204 Congress St.

In our Dry Goods Store we have ready for the winter trade a comple stock of Woolen Dress Goods, Underwear, and Hosiery for men, women and children, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums and Oil Cloths, Comfortables, Quilts, Cotton Batting, Lace Curtains, Portiers, Window Shades, Ladies' Fur Collarettes, Table Linens, Napkins. Towels, Handkerchiefs, Ladies Dress Skirts, Underskirts, etc.

In our Shoe Store will be found an unusually well selected Stock of Shoes for young and old of either sex and for all kinds of wear; our Shoes are Leather, our Rubbers are First Quality. All kinds of Warm Footwear. Prices on all our lines are low and have not been increasek to meet the general advance.

REMEMBER Free with each purchase of \$1.00 or more a bag of H. & E. Granulated Sugar.

Trim & McGregor,

Dry Goods, Etc.

202 Congress St.

Orders taken for POCAHONTAS and ANTHIACITE COAL.

E. E. Trim & Co.,

Shoes, Etc.

204 Congress St.

COUNTY NEWS.

YPSILANTI TOWN.

Master Clayton Royal of Oakville has come to Mr. Raymonds for the winter, and will attend the Rawsonville school.

Miss Ida Covert spent Thanksgiving in Chicago, with her sister Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. George Burrell and children spent Thanksgiving in Detroit.

Mrs. Hartwell Smith of Dundee visited her mother, Mrs. Isabelle Gorton, last week.

Mrs. E. Ward and Mrs. Lewis of Milan drove out last Tuesday, visiting Mrs. Ward's sister, Mrs. Crittenden, and on Wednesday visited Mrs. Lewis' cousin, Mrs. Porter Ballard, at Willis.

It was Mrs. Geo. Cook who accompanied Mrs. Jackson on a wheel trip to our town last week, instead of Mr. Geo. Cook.

James Bunton started Monday morning with his engine and buzz-saw and is now buzzing on a pile of wood containing three or four hundred cord for Mr. Engle, who bought a large quantity of wood from Mr. Hitchingham.

The annual meeting of the Order of the King's daughters was held at the home of Miss Waterbury last Saturday. A sumptuous dinner was served, following the business meeting. Mrs. Scotney gave a very fine essay. There was also a talk by Mrs. Murphy, the state secretary. There were about 60 present.

Miss Fairrie Williams has returned home from an extended stay with her aunt in Wyandotte and sister in Detroit.

D. W. Owens went to Ann Arbor Tuesday morning to act on the jury.

Joey Dinnebeck began work for Miss Waterbury December 1, and will stay all winter.

Frank Williams of Albion is visiting old friends and relatives here.

Miss Hattie Burd died at her home near Cherryhill Tuesday morning, November 28, in her 61st year, of cancer. The funeral was held at the church on Friday. Miss Burd was an old resident of that place, she and her sister, Mrs. Boyce, living together on the old Burd estate. Among the friends from a distance who attended the funeral was a niece, Mrs. Fretz and husband, of Newbury.

CIRCUIT COURT.

The case of Finnegan vs. Michigan Central, which went to the jury yesterday noon was decided favorably to the plaintiff to the tune of \$1,000. This was the case reported previously when action was brought against the company on the killing of a man and son near the A. A. bridge, Ann Arbor.

The case of Kate L. Crawford against Daniel Ross, street commissioner of Ann Arbor, was called at eleven o'clock. The process of impanelling a jury was amusing in its incidents, as the suit is against the city of Ann Arbor, and the plaintiffs are colored. Washington Hawkins, colored, of this city, was summarily excused by City Attorney Norris. After Frank Jones, attorney for the plaintiffs, had made his preliminary statement to the jury, Attorney Norris called the attention of the court to a defect in the declaration, in describing the particular lot in question, and Judge Kinne gave Mr. Jones until 1:30 p. m. to look the matter up.

Real Estate Transfers.

Christian Seyfried to Emil C. Milcer, An Arbor; \$500.

Noah W. Cheever to Chas. K. McGee, Ann Arbor; \$2600.

Anna W. Sleaton to Thomas Wilkinson, Dexter; \$1200.

Compulsory Education in Iowa.

Des Moines, Dec. 7.—A petition will be presented to the Iowa legislature this winter which is expected to be the largest memorial every laid before that body, asking the enactment of a compulsory education law for pupils from 6 to 14 years old.

She Hadn't Dropped Off.

"Della!"
"Yis, ma'am."
"I am very tired, and I am going to lie down for an hour."

"Yis, ma'am."
"If I should happen to drop off, call me at 5 o'clock."

"Yis, ma'am."
So my lady lies down, folds her hands, closes her eyes and is soon in the land of dreams. She is awakened by the clock striking 6 and cries indignantly:

"Della!"
"Yis, ma'am."
"Why didn't you call me at 5 o'clock, as I told you to do?"

"Shure, ma'am, ye told me to call ye if ye had dropped off. I looked in on ye at 5, and ye hadn't dropped off at all! Ye was lyin on the bed in the same place, sound asleep!"

Mutually Agreeable.

One day last summer a sour visaged, middle aged, fussy woman got on one of the smoking seats in an open car in the subway. Next to her sat a man who was smoking a cigar. More than that, the woman, sniffing, easily made out that the man had been eating onions. Still more than that, she had the strongest kind of suspicion that he had been drinking beer. The woman fussed and wriggled and grew angrier and looked at the man scornfully. Presently she could endure it no longer. She looked squarely at him and said:

"If you were my husband, sir, I'd give you a dose of poison!"

The man looked at her. "If I were your husband," said he, "I'd take it!" —Boston Transcript.

Found His Auditor.

Professor Charles D. R. Roberts, the poet, reads the modern languages very easily, but speaks them imperfectly. At a reception held in New York just prior to his leaving for Europe Roberts was introduced to a distinguished French artist, who was here on a visit.

The artist asked in his own tongue, "You speak French?"

"No," answered the poet. "I am sorry I do not, but I understand it well when it is spoken to me."

"I am so glad," replied the Frenchman. "You are the audience I have long wanted. I can talk to you all I please, and you cannot talk back." —Colorado Springs Gazette.

Killed by His Fall.

Champaign, Ills., Dec. 7.—Earnest Preston, a Central Union lineman, of Chillicothe, Ills., fell thirty-five feet from a pole here, and was instantly killed.

A Tough, Tough Fish.

Fish seem to have no sense of feeling, and many people believe that the angry and energetic movements of a fish when it is caught are due rather to annoyance at losing its liberty than to any sense of pain. I can confirm this, because I have over and over again taken an undersized pike that has been once or twice caught and put back into the water.

Upon one occasion three of us—boys of the Old brigade—were fishing in a small pool in a narrow, sluggish river. Jones caught a small pike, and as it was undersized, being barely four pounds, he cut the hooks out of its gullet and threw the fish in again. Inside of 30 seconds Jones caught the same fish again. Once more he cut out the hooks, and this time he had to maul it very much. Once more it was kicked in.

Then I caught it, still bleeding. I got the hooks out with difficulty, and before I could throw the fish in again a terrier dog bit it half through. Then I kicked the fish in, and Brown caught it. At last we got so tired of catching this fish that I threw it away in disgust. It caught in the fork of a willow tree and staid there for half an hour, when a crow attacked it, dislodging it from the tree, but not before it had removed one of the eyes. The selfsame fish was caught next day by the keeper.—Fishing Gazette.

Pride of the Poor.

Mrs. Clarence Burns, who is so well known for her philanthropic work, says that in all her experience in visiting the tenements of the poor of the city she has never been asked for alms. Mrs. Burns has made a business of visiting the poor with the hope of helping them whenever she saw the need, but finds it almost impossible to make the really deserving poor acknowledge that they are in need of anything.

One day she visited a family who were all huddled together in one bare, cold room, and their faces were so pinched she knew they were starving. But in response to her offer to help them the mother said:

"No, thank you. The children have had something today. I am sure to get work soon."

After questioning as to just exactly what the children had had to eat Mrs. Burns found that they had subsisted for three days on a few dried scraps of stale bread. This experience, she says, is repeated frequently.—New York Tribune.

Peoria to Lose a Factory.

Akron, O., Dec. 7.—The Rubber Goods Manufacturing company (rubber trust) will consolidate the factory of the Peoria Rubber company, of Peoria, Ills., with its Akron factory, known as the India Rubber company. A new factory building will be erected and the machinery moved from Peoria here. Nearly 1,000 additional men will be employed at the local plant.

"THE RIGHT PLACE" LAMPS

AT A CUT
PRICE

In July we bought of the American Lamp Co., a large line of Decorated Lamps. They were to come on September 15th, but did not get here until this week—too late for the fall trade. They instructed us to take them in and make such prices as would close them out by Christmas. And so we offer a new, up-to-date stock of Lamps at about wholesale cost.

Decorated Lamps, shades to match,	48c
Decorated Lamp, Brass Vase, shade to match	75c
Decorated Lamps, globes to match	\$1.00
Decorated Lamps, large sizes	\$1.35 \$1.50 \$1.75
Decorated Lamp, center draft burner	\$1.50 up
Metal Night Lamps	13c
Shades and Globes	35c up

We are Lamp "fixers." Bring that old lamp to us and let us make it burn.

DAVIS & CO.

Try Commercial Job Rooms

Want Novel Effects?
Want Original Designs?
Want to Be in Line?
We Can Suit You!



THIS MAN

Says the next time he goes to town to buy groceries, he is going to the depot to trade, where there is room to hitch his horses, and where there are no electric cars every few minutes to frighten them. Of course he will come to *Our Store*, they all do. He knows that we pay the highest price for produce and that we sell good groceries at as low prices as we ought to. The holidays will soon be here. Are you going to have a family party? We have got the "stuff" to make it a success.

CHRISTMAS COFFEES.

13c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c. Each a winner in its grade.

CHRISTMAS TEAS.

30c, 35c 40c and the famous Royal Satsuma at 50c. Ceylon Tea, the Salada, 50c and 60c.

Home made Mince meat. Finest Buckwheat ever sold.

25c for glass can or 10c lb, in bulk.

Try our Bread, Cakes, Pies, etc, fresh each morning.

HOPKINS & DAVIS.

A Great Rumpus = = =



Among shrewd buyers is the natural result of our universally generous reduction for Fall and Winter Trade. We have marked them LOW to sell them QUICK.

ALL PRICES AT LOW WATER MARK

We have about 40 Ulsters which we are offering at WHOLESALE PRICES. We also have a large selection of Winter Overcoats in all styles. They will be sold cheap. Now is the time to buy. Our suits cannot be equalled in quality, style and elegance for less than 10 per cent additional anywhere in Ypsilanti. This is an opportunity to get JUST WHAT YOU WANT at a JUST WHAT YOU WANT TO PAY price and will be counted as a fortunate experience in your life. It would be a poor dollar that came to us at cost of a customer's satisfaction. We don't want it.

We Know what You Want.

It Is the Good Quality
The Correct Style
And the Low Price

We give this very combination.

Men's and Boy's Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods. Low Prices and Big Values. Our Stock will verify our statements.

G. W. DENSMORE

Corner Washington and Congress.

Easy to find, easy to deal with.